CHAOS

R. H. S. Chaos

1922

CHAOS

The Yearbook of

Rensselaer High School

Rensselaer, Indiana

1922

Volume VI

Compiled and Published by the

Graduating Class

May, 1922

Dedication

TO you, our loving Mothers and Fathers, who have so sincerely, loyally, and unselfishly sacrificed, that we might be better fitted to travel along the road of Life, nobly, and intelligently, we, the Senior Class of '22, do gratefully inscribe this book.

L. N. Hamilton Helen W. Hunt George Collins

THE BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES

L. H. Hamilton ..... President
George Collins ..... Secretary
Helen W. Hunt ..... Treasurer
C. R. Dean ..... Superintendent

C. ROSS DEAN
Superintendent of Schools

Indiana University, A. B.
Biological Station.
Winona Lake.
Chicago University.
Teacher's College, Duluth, Minn.,
(Taught there Summer of 1921.)

A home man, working for his home town. He puts his whole soul into his work and is always looking forward to each new thing—hoping to give something more to our High School.

A. A. SHEPLER, Principal

Chemistry,
Physics.

Winona College, A. B.,
Teachers' College,
Columbia University, N. Y.

School spirit! School spirit! School spirit! That's what he brought to old R. H. S. Book-stacking days are gone forever! Dirty school tricks are now forgotten! And each one of us works together to make R. H. S. stand first in the state.

TO THE CLASS OF 1922

My Dear Young Friends:

During the past four years, you have, as a class, been intimately associated. With many of you, this class friendship has grown for eight additional years—those happy days of childhood in the grades. As a class, now, at the time of graduation from the public schools of Rensselaer, you represent the best that the public school system is able to develop.

Do not think that you are a product of the Rensselaer High School, that the school is wholly responsible for your mental and physical being. Rather, Rensselaer High School, as it is today, is a product of yours; it is what you have helped to make it. That indefinable something known as "school spirit" has grown and developed under your fostering and leadership. An efficient corps of teachers cannot make a school nor can a few hundred boys and girls make a high school. It takes rather, a combination of the two: the teachers with the best interests of their pupils in mind, and the pupils, loving their work, loyal to their school and their opportunities. The class of 1922 has done its full part, and to spare, in the development of the institution so necessary in the growth of a school in which all can be justly proud.

To the fifty-three individuals of the class of 1922, I wish to express my personal appreciation for the unselfish interest and enthusiasm that you have put into your work during the past four years. Certain individuals of your class have never been excelled in scholarship; to your class belong some of the best athletes that have ever worked for R. H. S. I have a feeling of pride and sincere pleasure in your achievements as you approach the time of your graduation.

May success continue to reward you for your labors through the years to come!

Sincerely,

A. A. Shepler

FOREWORD

"To say anything new would be impossible, nor could we presume that our knowledge and experience would be as valuable as the maxims of the wise and the sublime truths which have become a part of the standard literature. The best, therefore, that anyone can expect to do is to recombine the experience of the past and compile such thoughts and extracts as have chimed in with the testimony of earnest and aspiring minds, and offer them in a novel and fascinating form."

Undoubtedly the student body this year has displayed more "pep," enthusiasm and interest in the school than ever before. With the promise of another new High School ready by next fall, Rensselaer should assume her rightful place near the front. To portray a growing school spirit, then, is one purpose of this book.

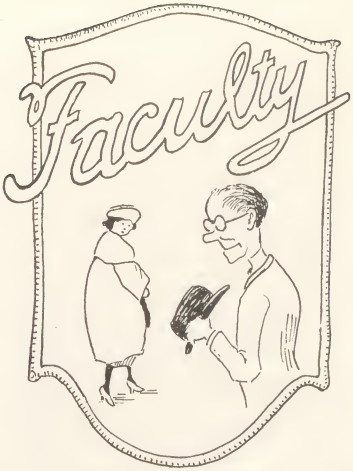
The second and perhaps the primary reason, is a fond desire that we might produce a book in which was written the record of our High School days. A book which in after years, when eyes are dim and memories dull, would recall the scenes which have been enacted in the halls and classrooms of R. H. S.

Therefore, dear reader, be not a harsh judge; remember that we have given our best efforts in an endeavor to leave you a record of the spirit and life in R. H. S. Whether or not we have succeeded, you, dear reader, are the sole judge. If perchance we have, then, in the words of the poet:

"We have gathered posies from other men's flowers,
Nothing but the thread that binds them is ours."

—THE STAFF.

Faculty
Seniors
Classes
Athletics
K. O. S.


Faculty

AILEEN ALLMAN
English
Western College for Women,
Oxford, Ohio
Northwestern University, A. B.

FERNE AMMON
Music
Oberlin College
Northwestern University

CLEONE BLOOM
Domestic Science
Indiana University, A. B.
Oxford College

RUTH CLENDENIN
Botany and Zoology
Oberlin College, A. B.

EMORY HARRISON
Manual Training
B. S. in Agriculture,
Purdue University
Illinois University

FRED HOCHMEISTER
Mathematics
Oakland City College,
A. B.

LENADA KAY
History
University of Michigan, A. B.

NINA MARTINDALE
English
Indiana University, A. B.

JESSIE MERRY
Commercial
Bryant and Stratton Business College
University of Chicago, B. S.

FLOYD MEYERS
Economics, History and Commercial Law
Franklin College
Colorado University, LL. B.

GRACE NORRIS
Latin
DePauw University, A. B.

MARJORIE STAHL
French
DePauw University, A. B.


Miss Norris
Miss Martindale
Mr. Harrison
Miss Hussey
Miss Allmon
Miss Bloom
Faculty Personified
Miss Hay
Miss Clendenin
Mr. Meyers
Miss Rimmon
Mr. Hochmister
Miss Stahl


Seniors
RHS

WADE ABBOTT ("Percy")

"For all he did, he had a reason."

The Ouija Board couldn't tell us anything about "Percy's" future. We know! (John Eger will not be above taking a partner.)

DOLLY ARNOTT

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

A very singular young lady! Quiet and studious yet full of fun. Although we don't hear much of her in Home Economics, we believe we can name her vocation.

Secretary of Class 1-3; Vice-President of Class 4; Lincoln Literary Society 1-2.

GEORGE BARBER

"Though sprightly, gentle, though polite, sincere,
And only of thyself a judge severe."

He might have been down, but he was never out (with the girls).

Senior Team 4.

IRMA CAMPBELL

"There's such a charm in melancholy,
I would not, if I could, be gay."

Shy and demure, she nevertheless has proved to be a great asset to the class.

BERNICE CARSON

"Cheerful, at morn she wakes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air, and carols as she goes."

One of the leading songsters of R. H. S. She can now go out and conquer new worlds.

MABEL EISELE ("Mabel")

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

She says little but knows lots.

Business Manager of Chaos 4.

GARFIELD FOLGER

"And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side."

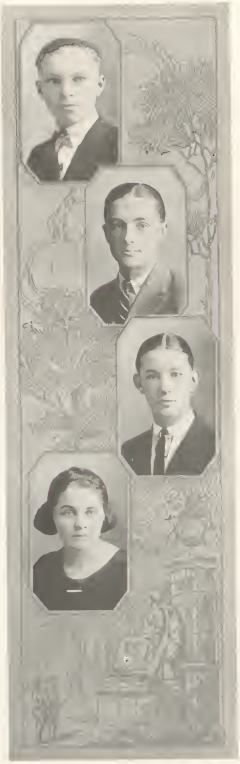
As steady and easy to anger as the "Rock of Ages."

Senior Team 4.

RUTH GILBRANSON

"As merry as the day is long."

A little plump girl, full of wit.



EVERETT GREENLEE

"Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow, nature had written—Gentleman."

Everett divides his time between school, the Ford and Dorothy—which is all we need to say.

HAROLD HARMON ("Mouse")

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined."

Prominent in Athletics, he leaves a record for clean playing and good spirit that will be hard to beat.

Football 1-2-3-4; Basketball 3-4; Captain 4; Track 4.

PHILIP HAUSER

"With just enough of learning to misquote."

"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you may die," is his doctrine, creed, dogma and religion. (Ben Turpin' had better look to his laurels, for R. H. S. '22 is producing his rival in the hearts of the public.)

ESTHER HERSHMAN ("Sweetie")

"She sings away sorrow, casts away care."

Always ready with a smile and pep enough for all.

History Club 3; Secretary of Class 3; Glee Club 3-4.

GLADYS HERSHMAN

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."

A violinist in the H. S. orchestra. Although she hasn't been with the class since the beginning of its H. S. career, she is an indispensable part of it.

H. S. Orchestra 4.

IRENE HOOVER ("Doc")

"I am monarch of all I survey."

Ah! to describe her would be to take the brush from the hands of Michael Angelo.

Secretary of H. S. A. A. 4; Assistant Editor Chaos 4; Rensselaerien Staff 4.

HELEN HORSEWOOD

"A friend to friends, how kind to all."

Helen is a favorite among her friends on account of her jolly laugh. But "me thought I heard——," well, we all hope she may live happily ever after.

IRENE ILIFF

"A faithful friend is forever a friend."

She does what she can in the very best way she can.

CLARENCE JAY ("C. J.")

"Alas, regardless of their doom,
The little victims play.
No sense have they of ills to come,
No care beyond today."

Why work? Why labor and toil? When the world is full of joys!

Football 3-4; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Track 3-4; President H. S. A. A. 4.

MATILDA KAHLER

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."

Doesn't say much, but what she does say is usually right.

MARY ELIZABETH KANNAL

"Your wit makes others witty."

She lets what comes, **Come**, and there's an end to it.

Treasurer of Class 1; Vice-President of Class 3; Glee Club 4; Chairman Student Chapel 4; Lincoln Literary Society 1-2.

VELMA KENNEDY

"True as the needle's to the pole, or as the dial to the sun."

When once you really know Velma you'd be oh—so surprised. She at first impresses one as a quiet little lady, but she certainly has a wonderful sense of humor and a remarkable judgment.

Class Historian 4; Assistant Editor Chaos 4.

GLADYS LAMBERT

"What her heart thinks, her tongue often speaks."

She sings and she talks. For some she cares a lot.

Lincoln Literary Society 1-2; Glee Club 3-4.

LENA MARION

"And when once the young heart of a maiden is stolen
The maiden herself will steal after it soon."

Lena has been with us for only two years, but in that time much has happened. She is to be—so 'tis said—but you know the old, old story, so why need we repeat.

Rensselaerien Staff 4.

LOIS MAY ("Tiny")

"Round as a jaw-breaker,
Busy as a bee,
The jolliest thing
You ever did see."

Latin Club 3.

WALTER MAYHEW

"A true lad is best known by a quiet nature."

Walter hasn't been with us so very long, so can't say much about his early characteristics, but while in R. H. S. he has been very agreeable.

ELMER McALEER ("Mac")

"Men of few words are the best men."

His tongue is most often silent—he lets deeds and not words speak.

Lincoln Literary Society 1-2; Agricultural Club; Glee Club 3-4; Senior Team 4.

JOSEPH McCOLLY ("Joe")

"By the work one knows the workman."

Joe—the steadfast, often when others would have despaired, Joe worked on. Late hours never hurt Joe.

Glee Club 3-4; Webster Literary Society 1-2; French Club 3; President of Glee Club 3; President of Class 1-4; Football 4; Manager of Senior Team 4.

EWART L. MERICA ("Pod")

"I dare do all that may become a gentleman, who dares do more is none."

He likes them all, and loves but—? Enuf Sed.

Webster Literary Society 1-2; Football 3-4; Track 3-4; Senior Team 4; Glee Club 3-4; Treasurer 3; Class Secretary 2; Secretary Print Club 2; Discussion League 3-4; Oratorical Contest 3; Editor-in-chief of Chaos 4.

LOWELL MORRELL

"He works and works, yet his work is never done."

"He leaves no stone unturned."

Lank and lean, and busy as a bee.

Lincoln Literary Society 1-2; Print Club 2-3; History Club 3; Special Rensselaerien Work 3; Editor of Rennselaerien 4.

FRED MUSTARD ("Fritz")

"A mother's joy—a father's pride."
"Tell me thy company and I will tell thee what thou art."
Fred's rather shy and hasn't a whole lot to do with the ladies, but "time will tell."

RUBY PETTIT ("Ruby")

"A precious Jewel."
Ruby is.

WILLIAM PUTTS ("Willie")

"Time ripens all things; no man is born wise."
Quiet and unassuming, but if any thing funny is going on "Willie" is there.

PAUL RANDLE ("Paul")

"Look 'ere thou leap and see 'ere thou go."
Paul is a very sensible fellow who never allows himself to think of girls when he should be studying. (?)

BESSIE REED ("Bessie")

"A happy soul that all the way to heaven hath a summer's day."

Bessie came to R. H. S. last year from Remington. Remington sure lost a good student. Our gain.

ERNEST RICHARDS ("Buck")

"Where there's a will there's a way."

Ernest is our trusty janitor, always on the job.

HAROLD ROTH ("Chalky")

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Chalky has been a very able business manager. We owe many of our honors to him.

Business Manager of A. A. 4.

DEAN SAYLER ("Slayer")

"I do not set my life at a pin's fee."

Dean often causes much laughter in the Assembly by passing around some of his drawings.

Glee Club 3; Senior Team 4.

ELVIN SCHROER ("Elvin")

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

Elvin is quite popular among the Freshman and Sophomore girls.

HELEN SMITH ("Helen")

"More is meant than meets the ear."

Helen came to R. H. S. from New York two years ago. We are very glad she did.

EDWINA SPANGLE

"She is just the kind whose nature never varies."

Attention was first drawn to Edwina when it became known that she was a real "shark" when it came to translating Caesar.

ALLEN STUART ("Red")

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

A pessimist? Anything but that.

Glee Club 3; Track 3-4.

FERN STUART ("Red")

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

Fern is a cheerful lad who studies hard. We never saw him mad.

Agricultural Club 3.

ELMER SWEENEY ("Slats")

"Every one admires a good athlete (He's one)."

Elmer has been one of our best athletes ever since he has been in R. H. S. He is good in anything he does. He can fight and oh—how he can run.

Glee Club and Orchestra 4; Football 4; Track Captain 4.

WARREN SWITZER

"He knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."

Not by the inscription on his tombstone shall you know this man! Gaze then, ye mortals, on the likeness of a man ye may well be proud to call friend.

Webster Literary Society 2; Orchestra 2; Radio Club 3; Track 4.

HELEN TYLER

"Happy am I and from care I am free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

A peculiar attractive little "chuckle" which is hard to describe is one of Helen's most salient traits. She is a thorough, dependable worker on whom we can always rely. Nuf sed.

GLADYS WALKER

"She says what she thinks."

Gladys is of the congenial, witty type, one who is, we wager, always ready to lend a helping hand where her support is needed. Her giggle will be greatly missed next year in our Assembly Room.

ALVA WEISS ("Zeke," "Swickie")

"A square set man, and honest, and his eyes an outdoor sign of all the warmth within."

Perhaps "Zeke" is the best known for his athletic ability. In football he is a "Stonewall" personified. Last year "Zeke" made "The dark ones" of Watseka tremble. We're for "Zeke" our "Tow-headed Swede."

Football 2-3-4; Assistant Captain 4; Basketball 3; Senior Team 4 (Captain); Track 3-4.

MARY WILLIAMS

"Some greatness consists in being great in little things."

Mary is the one who is always willing and anxious to do her share. Rensselaer has at last produced a violinist of whom she may well be proud.

Orchestra 2-3-4.

BERTHA WITHAM ("Helen")

"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."

Did you ever see Bertha Witham when she wasn't with Elizabeth Yates? Sh—confidentially, we never did. She has an unfailing smile, and a characteristic way of saying, "Well, what's the matter with him, anyway?"

LOUIS WORDEN ("Louie")

"In framing an artist, Art has thus decreed
To make some good, and others to exceed."

"Louie" is an artist and cartoonist of marked ability. Some day we shall see and hear more of his work. The Staff is indeed much indebted to "Louie" for his help and suggestions.

Senior Team 4.

WARREN WRIGHT ("Jack")

Danville High School, 1
Monticello High School, 2
W. LaFayette High School, 3
Rensselaer High School, 4
Football 4; Senior Team.

"Jack" is, indeed, a very good cosmopolitan—when "Jack" can't make friends no one can. Much of the first art work in the Chaos was done by "Jack." 'Member the Echoes from the Studio "Jack"—(Pod).

WILLIS WRIGHT ("Bill")

"He could distinguish, and divide
A hair, 'twixt south and southwest side."

From his Freshman days his abilities have been noted by his classmates. Some fellows like to make big noises and be heard, but "W. J." believes more in letting his actions speak for themselves. "Bill leaves us with the characteristics of leadership.

Class President 2-3; Football, 2-3-4; Captain 4; Basketball 2-3-4.

ELIZABETH YATES ("Lib")

"Is she not more than painting can explain or youthful poets fancy when they love?"

Elizabeth is one of the "Twins." She will always be remembered by her friends as the one who gave such delightful parties. It will be a long time before R. H. S. will find another who can take her place.

RAY YOEMAN

"First in the fight and every graceful deed."

Ray is a thorough worker and is always ready to lend a helping hand. His pleasing smile, combined with his good nature and keen humor, has gained him many friends.

Orchestra 2; Webster Literary Society 1-2.

IN MEMORIAM

JAMES SIMONS
Born September 1, 1904
Died August 9, 1921


"BERTHA & LIB"
"BARBER"
"LENA" "EDMUND"
"Gordon"
"Ruby"
"Bernie"
"Ray"
"JOHN"
"TRESSIE"
"WILLIE"
"Lois"
"Grace"
"PHIL"
"UNEK"
"Stats"
"Helen"
"Louie"
"Helen"
Elmer
"Lonall"
"Brace"
"Jane"


"M.E.K." (MEEK)
"FOLGER"
"MARY + Helen"
"Irene + Dolly"
"RED-II"
"MATILDA" + "MARCEL"
"IRMA"
"Elmer"
"GLADYS"
"POD-II"
"Velma"
"SWITZER"
Walker + Tuttle
"Bessie"
"MOUSE"
"Freddie"
"Willis"
"SKINNY"
"BUCK"
"SUFFIE"
"CHALKY"
"WALT"
"ZEKE"
"Irene"
"ELVIN" & "EVERETT"

Bertha Helen Fritchen.
Mabel Ercel.
Mary Elizabeth Yant
Elvin G. Schroer
Harold G. Harmon
Willis J. Wright
Harold S. Rich
William Allen Stuart
Fred Mustard
Ruby Pettit
Helen Tyler
Irene Hoover
Mary Elizabeth Kannal
Dolly Arnott.
Louis Vorney.
Esther B. Hirshman.
John Mayo Tilton.
Harold Dean Sayler.
Gordon Phillips Robinson
Helen M. Smith
Garfield Folger
Bessie M. Rud
Fern Stuart
Wade A. Abbott
Ray J. Neoman
Everett W. Greenlee
Warren Surtger

George H. Barber.
Ernest E. Richards
Paul D. Nandle
William E. Pettit
Edwina J. Spangle
Lena B. Marion
Clarence W. Jay
Madge Lambert.
Velma Kennedy
Walter Mayhew.
Gladys Hacker
Louis M. Worden
Everett L. Monica.
Alva Weiss
Irene Iliff
Fressie Handley.
Joe McColly
Lima Campbell
E. Gladys Hirshman
Mary M. Williams
Elmer D. Sweeney
Lowell Morrell
Ruth Gilbrancon.
Elmer McAlier
Helen L. Horsewood
Bernice L. Carson

THE RENSSELAERIEN

HISTORICAL RENSSELAER H. S., MAY 24, 1944 W-U-X-T-R-A

SENSATIONAL FAKE MURDER DISCLOSED !

WINS WORLD FAME

Former R. H. S. Graduate Makes A Hit in the East

Mr. Ewart Merica, a member of the 1922 class of R. H. S. graduates, arrived in New York, May 27, 1944, after making a tour of the East.

Mr. Merica left New York five years ago, in 1939, for London, where he was to represent America in an oratorical contest between America and Europe. He had for six years previous held the honor of being the greatest American orator. After carrying off the honors at the American - European contest he traveled quite extensively over Europe, and delivered addresses in the large cities.

In 1942 America and Asia held an oratorical contest and our great orator easily won.

Since that time he has toured the Orient. He has now returned to lecture to his wife and children.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Dangerous Curve Ahead

Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney have announced the engagement of their daughter, Beatrice, to Lieut. John Barker. Miss Sweeney met Lieut. Barker last fall at the Charity Ball, given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Handon, 1430 Pennsylvania Ave.—Washington (D. C.) Times.

Congressman Elmer Sweeney is a graduate of Rensselaer High School. He was a famous track man in his youth, in fact was Captain of the team of '22. His wife was formerly Miss Mary Jane Brown, also a graduate of Rensselaer High.

Mr. Fred Mustard, suspected murderer of Harold (Chalky) Roth, was released from prison this forenoon. The murder proved to be all a ruse; the murdered one really proved to be very alive and healthy—spending his wife's money.

For those not already acquainted with the story the paper will endeavor to review a few facts.

Early Wednesday morning the good people of Rensselaer were greatly excited by the supposed murder of one Harold Roth, owner of the Roth meat shops.

It seems Mr. Roth had gone to work early on that morning telling his wife he had several hogs to butcher before noon. Later in the forenoon the story was spread broadcast through the city, that Mr. Roth had been murdered—by one Fred Mustard, a clerk in one of Mr. Roth's shops.

Investigation proved that Mr. Roth had disappeared, leaving only a trail of blood and part of his wearing apparel. Fred Mustard, the clerk, discovered the crime, and was thus accused of being the guilty one.

Mr. Mustard (so he says) had followed Mr. Roth to deliver to him a message from his wife, stating she wished he might return home very early as she needed quite a sum of money to pay for debts she had contracted at the Paris shop (dealers in ladies' exclusively designed dresses). Mr. Mustard said as he neared Mr. Roth's slaughtering and packing houses, he heard unusual noises but dismissed them from his mind thinking the uncanny sounds only the squeak of

(Continued on Page 3)

FRIENDS MET FOR FIRST TIME IN TWENTY YEARS

Unusual Cause the Reason

Mr. Wade Abbott one of our most promising business men who recently purchased the John Eger Grocery Store told us the following story.

For the past few months he had been annoyed by petty thefts from his warehouse. This not only proved annoying but was also a source of considerable loss. All attempts to discover the reason and the person responsible for these thefts was futile. At last he determined to hire a private detective. He wired to Chicago and the detective arrived that evening. The facts were stated and the "sleuth" began work at once.

Mr. Abbott tells us, the first time he saw the detective he looked familiar, but try as he might he could not "place him." Three days later the thief was caught bare-handed. He was a man of perhaps 39 or 40 years of age, dark hair, blue eyes, with a swarthy complexion.

The detective then said, "Be easy with this man, 'Percy,' for he is one of your best friends. Don't you recognize your old fellow partner in meanness back in Old R. H. S.—Willie Putts? I too am one of that illustrious class of '22. Don't you see that I am George Barber."

Mr. Abbott tells us he was never so surprised in his life. He was happy too, he said not because the thief was found—exactly, but because he had met two of his old time friends.

Wanted: A stenographer—must be good looking girl.—Garfield Folger.

ATTEMPT MADE TO PLUNDER HOME

Former Acquaintance Discovered by 3-year-old Child

Startling Revelation

(San Antonio, Texas)—(Special) — Last Saturday evening the home of Mr. Lawrence Hallworth, 1716 S. Adams Apple Ave., was the scene of a peculiar incident. Mrs. Hallworth, with her daughter Helen, had just returned from "shopping" in the city. Leaving Helen in the library, Mrs. Hallworth went upstairs to dress for dinner. Her young child began to toddle about the room and when near the sofa discovered a man lying "huddled" on it.

Her mother attracted by the screams of the child rushed down stairs; took in the situation at a glance; grabbed her child and rushed from her home. At a neighbor's house a call for the police was turned in. The chief with three of his men arrived at once.

Rushing into the house the chief jerked the man to his feet and demanded an explanation. A bleary-sleepy-eyed man, perhaps 36, began to stutter and stammer and finally ended up by saying, "I-oh,-dog-gone, can't you let a fellow sleep? I wanted something to eat and couldn't find it, so when I saw this couch I thought here goes for the first real sleep I've had since I used to 'doze' in History class in Rensselaer, Ind."

The chief looked closer, then exclaimed, "Old Phil Hauser, by—by."

"Buck' Richards, how did you ever get down here —Chief of police—well-dog-gone!" cried Phil.

And then they were surprised, for Mrs. Hallworth was—Mary Elizabeth Kannal, back in R. H. S.

Oh well, but what's the use—all's well that ends well—eh what?

NOTED SINGER SAILS

Expects to Sing for the Royalty of Europe

A well deserved honor came to H. Dean Sayler, a few days ago when he received an offer from the Paris Opera Company for the winter season.

Undoubtedly Mr. Sayler is one of the best baritones which America has produced in recent years.—Boston Sun.

Dame Rumor has it that upon the return of Mr. D. Sayler, he will be married to Miss Gladys Walker, of this city. The romance is said to have started years ago, in fact back in the high school days.

FAMILY REUNION

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Somers arrived from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, last Saturday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hershman, of this city. Mr. Somers has secured a fine position as general manager of the Henderson Steel Co. and from all reports promises to be very successful in his new position.

Mr. Somers' sister, Miss Gladys Hershman, came this morning from San Diego, California. Miss Hershman is indeed a very talented violinist. She has carried the Western States by storm, and everyone who has heard her playing acclaims her one of the greatest musicians of the age.—The Medaryville Times.

Mr. Alva Weiss, whose divorce case was finished last week, will start tomorrow for his native country—Sweden.

Mrs. "Jack" Frost, of San Pierre, visited the schools here last Thursday and Friday. Mrs. Frost was formerly Miss Lena Marion, a resident of this city.

CLAIRVOYANT

Mademoiselle Dollie Arnott will be in Rensselaer (her home town) for one week beginning Monday, May 31, 1944. Undoubtedly Mademoiselle can reveal your future, as well as your past. Years ago she predicted the class of '22 of Rensselaer High would be one of the most distinguished in the history of the school. Come, let her wash your worries away by revealing them before they happen. Don't miss this—the chance of a lifetime. (Adv.)

BOOTLEGGING IS THE CHARGE

Miss Mable Eisele, former honor student of Rensselaer High School, was arrested last week on the charge of bootlegging. Mr. Louis Worden, living near by, declared that he had seen many women frequent her house late at night and not return till the wee small hours of morning. Mr. Worden said the women always left in a gay laughing mood. He insisted this spirit was not usual in women, therefore he put the case in the hands of the law.

In the court room Miss Fisele called Mr. Worden "a gossiping, snoopy, old busybody of a man." Mr. Worden was very subdued and meek. However, as yet, nothing has been brought to light to prove Mr. Worden's statement, as both visiting ladies and Miss Eisele declared the visit nothing more than a social gathering. It is hoped that more evidence will be found by either Mr. Worden or Miss Fisele, as the case started to be an interesting one.

Miss Eisele says she intends to sue Mr. Worden for interfering in affairs which are "none of his business." — Taken from "Hicksville News", North Dakota.

IRISH PRESIDENT'S WIFE VISITS HOME

Home for a Visit

Mrs. Patrick Naper andy, of Ireland, formerly Miss Bessie Reed, arrived in America May 24, 1944, for a visit with her daughter Mrs. Jackie Coogan, at Los Angeles, California. Mrs. Coogan expects to return to Ireland in July with her mother for a short visit.

Miss Reed met Mr. Napertandy when he was in America in 1923, at a convention in Washington, D. C. They became quite intimate and the day before he was to return to Ireland, they were quietly married in New York. Mr. Napertandy stayed in America another week in order that his American bride might have time to bid some of her friends good bye.

In 1940 Mr. Napertandy became President of Ireland and has very successfully served these past four years.

We wish Mrs. Napertandy a very joyous visit in her native country.

SENSATIONAL FAKE MURDER DISCLOSED

(Continued from Page 1)

some unusual breed of swine as it breathed its last before the unmerciful knife of the butcher.

Mr. Mustard bravely entered the building and called to Mr. Roth. However he received no answer from that part of the building. In another section he encountered the chief wielder of cruel knives, Allen Stuart, who likewise was on the man hunt.

Mr. Stuart then accompanied Mr. Mustard in his search, just as Mr. Mustard accompanied Mr. Stuart in his search.

In one room Mr. Mustard discovered the said blood and clothing and cried out "murder!" Upon looking for his comrade he discovered him some half a mile down the road and running as if all the furies were after him. Mr. A. Stuart rushed into the city with the word "murder, Fred," on his lips and thus was the former trustworthy clerk accused. In a small amount of time half the inhabitants of the city had flocked to the scene of such a cold blooded murder and before the bewildered Fred knew what it was all about he was securely placed behind the iron bars of the county jail. Upon search a good-sized pen knife was found on the person of Mr. Mustard. There was no doubt as to the doer of the crime.

Rocks were thrown through the jail windows, the people endeavoring to hit the miserable culprit, Fred, while the great and noble deeds of Mr. Roth were remembered from his infancy to middle aged manhood days. The elderly ladies of the city were remembering his childhood pranks and lovely disposition.

After spending a very unhappy day in jail (with his wife, who insisted upon reviving his spirits by the use of her mature tongue) the sensational happenings came to a close. On the afternoon of the same day, the citizens were still more shaken to see the apparition of Mr. Roth walking down the street. For many hours Mr. Roth went about without knowing of his murder, as all of the people were afraid of ghosts and thus refrained from close relationship with Mr. Roth. Meanwhile Mr. Mustard suffered the pangs of anticipated death in the jail. About five o'clock in the evening Mr. Roth went to his home for the sake of eating. His wife seeing his cheerful face promptly fainted. Mr. Roth, much taken back by such unseeming actions on the part of his wife did not at first know what to do. However, common sense come to the rescue and he flew to the neighbor's pump and borrowed a bucket of water, the contents of which he threw into his lady's face.

She quickly recovered with a tongue full of questions. Mr. Roth learned of his death, and also of his clerk's imprisonment. He immediately ordered Mr. Mustard released, but not wishing to disturb the slumber of Mr. Mustard the sheriff allowed him to stay all night in the comfortable bunk.

Mr. Roth solved the mystery. He (Mr. Roth) said, that as he was sharpening the knives used in his business he heard a heavy thud in the adjoining room, he discovered Mr. Fern Stuart, prostrate on the floor, seemingly dead. Beside him lay a massive sledge hammer, while on his head was a swelling bump. Mr. Roth rushed the unconscious man to the hospital in Mt. Ayr.

At the hospital Mr. Stuart was at once taken to the operating room. From his head were taken bits of unnecessary matter! The operation was a success.

When Mr. F. Stuart became conscious he said he didn't just know how it all came about, but he reckoned it was when he picked up that hammer real quick like and attempted to throw it over his shoulder, but someway it must have hit his head.

"All's well that ends well."

Rev. W. Mayhew and Mrs. Helen Smith Mayhew set sail today for Africa where they will try to convert the "poor heathen."

HEARTBREAKER AGAIN SAILS SEA OF MATRIMONY

What's to become of the world? "Society never advances"—at least as long as one man takes all the beautiful women. "In again, out again," seems to be Mr. Wright's slogan.

At 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Mr. Wright weds the beautiful and daring actress Frivale Djer Kiss. It hardly seems fair that one man should have all the beauties, but such seems the case.

If you will recall Mr. Wright's first matrimonial venture in 1928 you will remember his elopement with Vivian Van Mosler, a startling young society debutante. Three months later a divorce was granted Mr. Wright on grounds of harsh treatment by his wife.

In 1930 he again married—this time the famous English beauty. Mr. Wright was granted a divorce three years later as his wife attempted to murder him. Jealousy was the cause. Again in 1936 Mr. Wright married. Mr. Wright this time married the divorcee Mademoiselle La Belle. It was hoped that he might stay married this time. Four years later he divorced her.

Good luck this time Bill! —From New York "Tell Tale." Special Edition.

SHOP OPENS

Dame rumor has it that E. McAleer and W. Switzer will open a shop in the near future — displaying ladies garments. Mr. McAleer will design the dresses and Mr. Switzer will do all the fancy sewing.

NOTICE

I have just sold my Beauty Parlor at Rensselaer, Ind., and will open a very fashionably equipped Beauty Parlor on 3007 Bi Jou St., Surrey, Ind.

Miss Gladys Lambert.

FAMOUS BEAUTY IS RESTORED

The Beauty That Made Her Famous, Returns

Miss Irma Campbell, the famous beauty of the Great West now has her world famous beauty restored. Now at the age of forty she has all the beauty of young girlhood.

Her beauty was restored by an operation of slitting the skin and stretching all the wrinkles out. A very serious operation. She now looks like a college girl. — "California Sun."

MISS LOIS MAY, CULINARY EXPERT

Was Awarded Prize as Best Cook in Seven States

Miss Lois May, of Rensselaer, Ind., won the prize offered by "The Tribune" for the best cook in seven states. The competing states were Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Kentucky. Miss May won the prize for Indiana by sending a batch of baking powder biscuits. Miss May says she received her training while a Junior in Rensselaer High School—her home town.—Taken from "Chicago Tribune."

Miss Ruby Pettit has just finished her greatest novel "Old Maids In General."

The old home town feels justly proud of Miss Pettit because she is ranked with the best of modern authors.

TEACHERS ON TOUR

Leave for South America via Chi-Rio Air Line

Miss Irene Iliff and Miss Matilda Kahler will leave next week by the Chicago-Rio Air Line for an extended tour of South America. Miss Iliff has taught English in the High School here for several years. She is regarded by the School Board as one of the best teachers and they will do well indeed to induce her to return. Miss Kahler, a teacher of History, is one of the best informed teachers on this subject that the school has secured since the time of Miss Le Nada Kay (now Mrs. Boycie Lambert).

The "Rensselaerien" wishes for them an enjoyable visit and we certainly hope they may see fit to return to old R. H. S.

AIRPLANE TROUPE

Among the talented Zinnwisky Players who passed through Rensselaer Saturday afternoon were some former students of R. H. S.: Irene Hoover, world's champion lady performer on airplanes; Helen Horsewood and Mary Williams originators of the "hanging by heel" act; Velma Kennedy, noted lady pilot; Elvin Schroer, who eats fire while standing atop a racing plane; Paul Randle and Ray Yoeman, the daredevils who never refused a dare; and "Jack" Wright, only man on the earth who can perform stunts which equal those of the former "Jackie Cogan."

NOTICE: HOLINESS MEETING

(Joe McColly, preacher)

A Holiness meeting will be held at my home at 11 a. m. on May 26, 1944. The sermon will be on "Sages of the Present Generation."

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of the Rensselaer High School, in the county of Jasper, and state of Indiana, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make our last will and testament in manner and form following:

1. We will and bequeath Mabel Eisele's late hours of study to Edna Smith.

2. We will and bequeath "Zeke" Weiss' athletic ability to scare the "black ones" of Illinois, to Skinny Grant.

3. We will and bequeath "Pod" Merica's "curly" hair to James Stewart French, upon condition that said hair be given the attention which present owner now gives it.

4. We will and bequeath Everett Greenlee's dashing escapades with Sophomore girls to John Hopkins.

5. We will and bequeath Irene Hoover's "pep" to Edward Cain.

6. We devise and bequeath "Bill" Wright's dashing way with the women to "Doc" Turfler.

7. We give and bequeath Clarence Jay's love of the ladies to Jess Cain.

8. We will and bequeath Gladys Lambert's vanity, beauty and rats to Mildred Griffin, upon condition that the receiver make proper use of the same.

9. We will and bequeath Lowell Morrell's Rensselaerien to "he who wants it."

10. We give, devise and bequeath "Red Stuart's (both of 'em) red hair to Lorene Littlefield.

11. We will and bequeath Lois May's superfluous avoirdupois to Ruth Kepner.

12. We will and bequeath Lena Marion's exclusive style in general appearance to "Joe" Washburn.

13. We will and bequeath Edwina Spangle's static personality to Doris Harsh, with the solemn request that she make good use of same.

14. We will and bequeath Elizabeth Yates romantic attributes to Ruth Wortley.

15. We will and bequeath George Barber's enormous capacity of grace and dainty lithefulness to Edward Bever.

16. We will and bequeath Joe McColly's ministerial dignity and ability to have much ado about nothing to the Fleming Bros!! Limited.

17. We will and bequeath to "Boob" Karsten, "Percy" Abbott's ability to produce "kisses" in opportune moments.

18. We will and bequeath "Fritz" Mustard's immense knowledge of history and eventually of women to "Newt" Warren.

19. We will and bequeath to "Butch" Halsema, "Skinny" Randle's "list" to starboard.

20. We will and bequeath "Chalky" Roth's greatest talent, his inevitable, unceasing, and golden flow of eloquence to James Hansen.

21. We give, devise, will and bequeath Phil Hauser's shoes to be filled by some competent but unknown quantity.

22. We will and bequeath "Mouse" Harmon's perfected line of bluff to "Farmer" Hunt.

23. We will, bequeath, and it is our solemn request that the janitorship of R. H. S. remain in the Richards family.

24. We give, devise and bequeath Ruth Gilbranson's merry ha! ha! to Alice Lang.

25. We will and bequeath Tressie Handley's shy and demure ways to "Francie" Wood.

26. We will and bequeath Mary Elizabeth Kannal's "Stand in" with Shepler to Mary Jane Brown.

27. We will and bequeath Louis Worden's quiet and unassuming ways to Kenneth West.

28. We will and bequeath Velma Kennedy's and Gladys Lambert's abilities as vocalists to the Holley sisters.

29. We devise, will and bequeath the Hershman twins honored position to the Fenwick "ditto."

30. We will and bequeath Bessie Reed's Irish eyes of blue and sweet colleen ways to Martha Rush.

31. We will and bequeath "Fritz" Mustard's monopoly of the girls' affections to "Tom Cain."

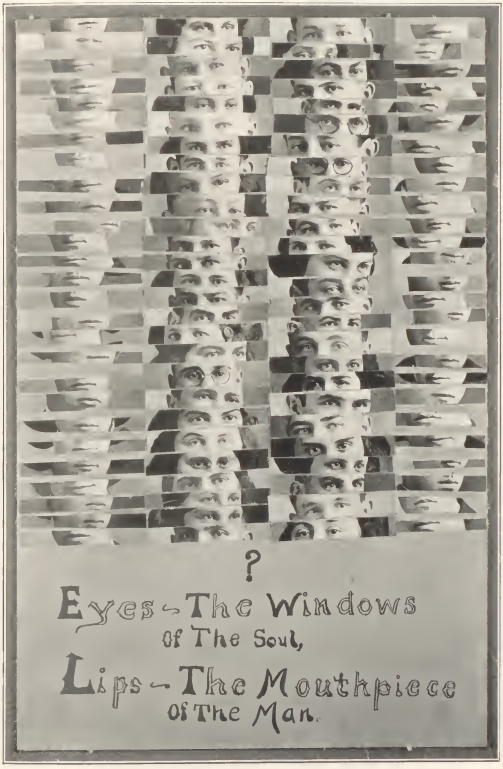
32. We will and bequeath the first four rows of seats on the North Side of the Assembly room to the Juniors, with the request that they use them as carefully as we have done.

33. We hereby appoint you, underclassmen executors of this, our last will and testament, with a most solemn request that you accept these gifts, talents, endowments, and characteristics, and apply them faithfully even as we have done and perhaps you too in time may be like that illustrious class of '22.

In Witness Whereof, We, the Senior Class, the testators, have to this, our last will and testament, set our hands and seal the fifteenth day of May, A. D. 1922.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named Senior Class, as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who have hereunto subscribed our names at their request, as witnesses thereto in presence of the said testators of each other.

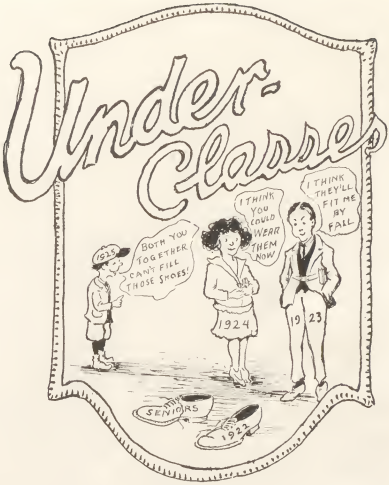
MABEL EISELE,
IRENE HOOVER,
VELMA KENNEDY,
EWART L. MERICA.


?
Eyes – The Windows
of The Soul,
Lips – The Mouthpiece
of The Man.

Autographs

Autographs


CHOOL LIMITS
AUTION
LOW DOWN


Under-Classes
1925
BOTH YOU TOGETHER CAN'T FILL THOSE SHOES!
I THINK YOU COULD WEAR THEM NOW!
I THINK THEY'LL FIT ME BY FALL
1924
1923
SENIORS
1922

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-THREE

The Juniors

OFFICERS

Harold Sharp	President
John Hopkins	Vice-President
Edward Bever	Secretary
Cordelia Stockton	Treasurer
Josephine Washburn	Historian

Flower—Pansy

Colors—Old Gold and Black

Personnel

Amsler, Della
Bever, Edward
Bill, Gladys
Blankenship, Iva
Brown, Mary Jane
Cain, Edward
Cain, Lydia
Callahan, Cecelia
Campbell, Grace
Crooks, Louis
Davisson, Wayne
Donnely, Harold
Donnely, Robert
Fenwick, Fern
Fenwick, Opal
Fiddler, Golda
Fiddler, Ruth
Fleming, Harold
Fosdick, Cora
French, Stewart
Galbraith, Alice
Gilmore, Walker
Grant, Samuel
Griffin, Mildred
Guild, Eva
Hansen, Clarence
Hayes, Lawrence
Holmes, Jessie
Hopkins, John
Humes, Gaylord
Hunt, Francis
Iliff, Mary
Kepner, Ruth
Kresler, John
Lahman, Sidney
Lang, Alice
Larsh, Doris
May, Mary
McCurtain, Olive
McFadden, Florence
Michael, Carl
Morlan, Kathlyn
Nutt, Ziden
Paulus, Russell
Phillips, Grace Augusta
Potts, Grace
Potts, Harold
Potts, Riffia
Price, Gladys
Pullin, Max
Reed, Maurice
Rice, James
Rush, Martha
Sage, Ruth
Schleman, Edna
Sharp, Harold
Smith, Edna
Stockton, Cordelia
Somers, Allen
Swartzell, Iva
Tudor, Raymond
Turfler, Francis
Warren, Howard
Washburn, Josephine
Washburn, Mary
Wilcox, Earl
Wood, Frances
Wortley, Ruth
Yoeman, Mabel
Yoeman, Paul

MOTTO

"Consilium est melius quam opes."
(Wisdom is better than riches.)

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR

The Sophomores

OFFICERS

Max Robinson	President
Bernice Cornwell	Vice-President
Geraldine Roth	Secretary
Donald Cornwell	Treasurer
Virginia Kresler	Historian

Flower—Lily of the Valley

Colors—Old Rose and White

Personnel

Abbott, Loretta
Amsler, Ralph
Arnott, Don
Axen, Edna
Ballinger, George
Bare, Nellie
Beck, Cecelia
Black, Willard
Chapman, Katherine
Comer, Iris
Comer, Wayne
Cornwell, Bernice
Cornwell, Donald
Dayton, Myrtle
Fleming, Darold
Frye, Dorothy
Gates, Paul
Gifford, Margaret
Gilmore, Martha Bell
Graham, Mary
Hammond, Maurice
Hankens, Opal
Hansen, James
Holder, Della
Hopkins, James
Hooker, Cecil
Hurley, Laura
Irwin, Genevieve
Jenkins, Eva
King, Kathryn
Kresler, Ellen
Kresler, Virginia
Kruse, Lillian
Leopold, Robert
Markin, May
Martindale, Maxine
May, Hollis
Nees, Clarol
Paulus, La Verne
Phegley, Vernon
Potts, Alice
Potter, Mary
Ramp, Edward
Randle, Julia
Randle, Martha
Reed, Lee
Reeves, Francis
Robinson, Max
Ross, Virginia
Roth, Geraldine
Rowen, Harold
Sprague, Marjorie
Stanley, Martha
Stuart, Rachel
Sunderland, Opal
Swartzell, Orlan
Waling, Charles
Wartena, Marie
White, Blanche
Wood, Jay.

MOTTO

Puto Itaque Sum.

(I think, therefore, I am.)

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-FIVE

The Freshmen

OFFICERS

George Reed ..... President
Mary Harmon ..... Vice-President
Mary Preston ..... Secretary
John Hunt ..... Treasurer
Helen Ranton ..... Historian

Flower—White Rose

Colors—Blue and White

Personnel

Baughman, Renetta
Bierley, Geneva
Cain, Ross
Cain, Jess
Campbell, Zenna
Chambers, William
Clifton, Irene
Comer, Ruth
Cover, Thelma
Craig, Irene
Critten, Robert
Ellis, Glen
Folger, Eva
Folger, Iva
Garriott, Clarice
Grant, Jack
Grant, William
Halsema, Cornelius
Halsey, Rebecca
Harmon, Mary
Hays, Barbara
Hemphill, Irene
Holley, Lois
Holley, Ruth
Hoover, Thomas
Hudson, Orval
Humes, Ruby
Hunt, John
Ihne, Marvin
Iliff, Lucile
Jones, Gerald
Kanne, Loretta
Karsten, Reuben
Keever, Helen
Kohley, Ursula
Kuboske, Bernard
Lambert, Earl
Lang, Elizabeth
Leach, Esther
Leavel, Albert
Lee, Eldred
Lee, Evelyn
Littlefield, Lorene
Marion, Ellen
Mauck, Mary
Maxwell, Bernice
McColly, Esther
Michael, Harold
Morton, Jennie
Mullady, Margaret
Nees, Goldie
Nesius, Raymond
Potts, Leatha
Parkison, Allen
Preston, Mary
Pullins, Donald Rex
Quinn, Monica
Ranton, Helen
Reed, George M.
Reeder, Alvin
Richardson, Lucille
Richards, Mary Belle
Roy, Thelma
Sanders, Maude
Sayler, William
Shafer, Paul
Seible, Clara
Smith, Nina
Snedeker, Mable
Stalbaum, Paul
Steinkamp, Harold
Swim, Emroy
Thornton, Elbirda
Tilton, Helen
Van Lear, Herman
Washburn, Nathaniel
Webster, Helen
West, Kenneth
Wilhelm, Nellie
Wolf, Viola
Wortley, Chester
Wortley, Lee
Wuerthner, Ray
Yeoman, Ernest
Yeoman, Ethel
Yeoman, Marie
Zacker, Helen
Zimmer, Emma

MOTTO

Toil conquers all things

Princess Chrysanthemum

CHARACTERS

Princess Chrysanthemum ..... Bernice Carson

The Emperor's Daughter

To-To ..... Cordelia Stockton

Yum-Yum ..... Mary Iliff

Du-Du ..... Velma Kennedy

Tu-Lip ..... Gladys Lambert

Maidens Attending Princess

Fairy Moonbeam ..... Catherine Chapman

The Emperor What-For-Whi ..... Joe McColly

A Merciful (?) Monarch

Prince So-Tru ..... Elmer Sweeney

Prince So-Sli ..... Wayne Tilton

In Love With Princess

Top-Not ..... Ewart Merica

The Court Chamberlain

Saucer-Eyes ..... Max Pullins

The Wizard Cat

Court Jester ..... John Hunt

Trumpeters ..... Jess and Ross Cain

ARGUMENT

ACT I.

A great fete is being held in honor of the becoming of age of the Emperor's daughter, Princess Chrysanthemum. She is loved by Prince So-Tru, and returns his affections; but he has a rival in the person of Prince So-Sli, who seeks the aid of Saucer-Eyes, the Wizard Cat, who carries off the Princess to the cave of Inky Night, leaving the Emperor and Prince So-Tru distracted at her strange disappearance.

ACT II.

Princess Chrysanthemum, imprisoned in the Cave of Inky Night, with the aid of a magic ring summons the Fairy Moonbeam, who is about to help her when she drops the ring and cannot find it. Fairy Moonbeam disappears at the loss of the ring, and the unhappy Princess is left to bewail her fate. Prince So-Tru manages to obtain entrance to the cave, and finds the ring, which at once causes Fairy Moonbeam to return and aid him. At this moment the Emperor arrives with his attendants and takes Saucer-Eyes prisoner, bearing him in triumph to his palace.

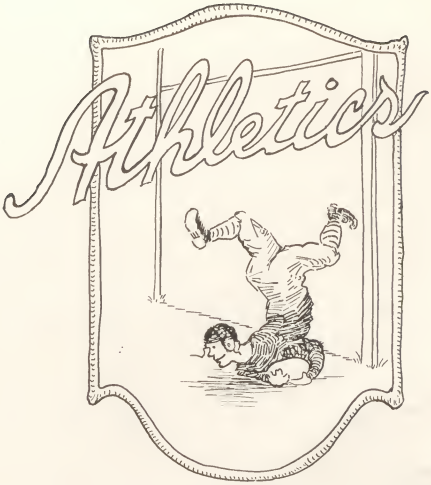
ACT III.

Threatened with torture, Saucer-Eyes confesses the complicity of Prince So-Sli, whom the Emperor orders to instant execution. This is, however, frustrated by the appearance of Princess Chrysanthemum, accompanied by Prince So-Tru and Fairy Moonbeam with her band. The Emperor pardons Saucer-Eyes and So-Sli at the Princess' request and gives her hand in marriage to Prince So-Tru, thus bringing every thing to a happy conclusion.

ACT I.—Garden, Emperor's Palace.

ACT II.—Cave of Inky Night, home of Saucer-Eyes.

ACT III.—Same as Act I.


Athletics

Mr. Meyers

If you should ever happen to be in the vicinity of Dunlap Field some time in the early fall it would be well worth your while to stop for a moment. Undoubtedly from the direction of the field you would hear an anxious voice sounding in some such words as "Where in th' world did you ever learn that?", or "Oh—now let's see you get into that," or "Don't think you have a sweater leased." Then you may take it for granted that Coach "Petie" Meyers is endeavoring to teach his football huskies how to "hike" as they ought to hike and to tackle as they should tackle. And we may say that he has been very successful in doing just these things. Hard work and the utmost confidence in his men has given "Petie" the support of the entire school and gained for him a name as a coach which makes one hark back to the time of the "old boys" in a vain endeavor to find a better.

With such a football coach as "Petie" we may well predict a great future for "Old R. H. S.," and it will be but a short time till we will be again recognized as a football town, one of the "fightinest" in the state.

Mr. Harrison

Coach Harrison came to R. H. S. last fall as assistant Athletic Director and professor of Agricultural and Manual Training. This big fellow acquired his athletic training and ability at Purdue, from some of the best coaches in the Conference. This fact in itself has been of untold value to Rensselaer. It was he who could give us the first hand information on how to play the various positions on the different teams. Harrison was never too busy to stop and give you detailed information, not only pointing out your defects, but showing you a better and far more satisfactory way. Harrison is hailed by all who know him (and who doesn't?) as a prince and a jolly good fellow.

To Harrison and Meyers alone must go the credit for dragging R. H. S. from the rut and showing them what they could do if they would. It was they who showed us our latent abilities. When R. H. S. was behind if you should ever glance over there where the coaches sat, you would see "Petie" gritting his teeth, while "Fat" Harrison sat there beside him praying for old Rensselaer to "fight it out." It was they who installed in our teams the spirit of fight. It was they who produced the best athletic teams R. H. S. has ever had. Is it any wonder then we say that all the credit must go to them?


FARMER
ZEKE
DEEF

RESUME OF 1921 FOOTBALL SEASON

The first game of the season was with Morocco. This game was not entirely won until the final whistle was blown. "Bear Stories" from their camp reported that the High School team was practicing against the Independent team of that town, and from their boasts things would be bad for us. But the score 8-0 does not show much, for most of the game was played in a downpour of rain.

The second game, with Jefferson, of LaFayette, ended in a decisive victory for Rensselaer H. S., only one touchdown being scored by the opponents. The final score was 61-6.

The third game, with Monticello, was another one-sided victory for R. H. S., the score being 76-0. The entire squad was given a chance to play a few minutes in this game.

The next game is the first one that should be mentioned in a soft voice. Logansport defeated us by a score of 22-13. Someone said R. H. S. played in tough luck and the "jinx" was with us, and all that, BUT, the primary reason for the defeat was neither of the reasons offered.

The Saturday following the Logansport game came the Emerson (of Gary) game and R. H. S. again took the count of 28-14. The team in this game played much better ball than they had the Saturday before. But as you have heard, the best of them are defeated once in a while.

When the boys from Illinois came to Rensselaer it sounded like so many things we have heard before, and it was not long before we were convinced that they had brought other material along with them beside football players. The score was 49-0 in favor of R. H. S. Thus ended one week of work and confronting R. H. S. was the job of working up a machine which would defeat South Bend.

This game came the following Saturday and was THE one that R. H. S. hoped to win. But the boys from South Bend were too large and with too much experience for R. H. S., which was the lighter and less experienced team. But one thing that everybody was satisfied with, was the stubbornness and fight that R. H. S. displayed throughout the game. Although the score was large, and in their favor, it does not mean that South Bend had a walkaway.

The last game of the season was played on Armistice Day on a field which had to be cleared of snow the morning before the game. Kentland, our age old rivals, did what we thought was impossible. But at this time of the year it is right that we should offer an alibi. If the conditions for playing had been ideal or nearly so the score would have been much different. However the score of 13-0 does not necessarily mean that the defeat was decisive, because in the opinion of those interested it was not nearly as bad as it sounds.

This game closed the season of football for the Rensselaer High School, the average for the year being 500, four games won and four games lost. Considering the teams that R. H. S. played this is a good showing.

The services of Captain Wright, Harmon, Merica, Tilton, Jay, Weiss, Sweeney and McColly will be missed to the team of next year as these men will be lost by graduation.


BEEF
MIKE
CHORUS GIRL
FARMER
MOUSE
GILMORE
POLLY
BILL
TUBBY
TO SUCCESS

RESUME OF 1921-22 BASKETBALL SEASON

Practice in earnest began the Monday following vacation with the following veterans of last year's team, Captain Harmon, Jay, and Wright, for the coaches to build around. The following men were selected from last year's squad and class teams: Hunt, Paulus, Michaels, Gilmore, Hammond, Gates, Fleming and Waling.

The team took part in three games before Christmas vacation and one during the vacation. Remington was disposed of easily in the opener. Reynolds took the second game in an overtime contest and repeated at home during the vacation 15-14. Fair Oaks was snowed under by the top heavy score of 54-7.

After the vacation the team journeyed to Monticello and ran up a score 42-12. Chalmers was defeated next 39-9. Remington put a score in the local rooters on their home floor and nearly overcame our lead, the game ending 13-11.

Two games were split with Francesville. Wolcott was defeated here in a fast game 27-15. Following their game the team seemed to slump and lost four in a row, two to Brook, Lowell, and Wolcott.

The best game of the season was with the highly "tooted" Jefferson team of LaFayette on February 11. The game was fast and furious all the way and ended in a tie 25-25. In the last game with Lowell the locals really struck their stride and defeated this strong team 40-17.

The work of the team in the last three weeks of the season was directed toward the tournament at Valparaiso, and when the date arrived the team was in good condition.

In the opening round East Chicago was downed, a team that was picked to go to the finals. It was a nip and tuck game and the red and black forged to the front in the last minute of play. In the second round of play Crown Point was disposed of easily.

Rooters took notice of Rensselaer's team now, and for the first time in history Rensselaer was being considered with respect and fear. The locals had won the honor of many rooters by their clean, fast play, and also by the fact that they were the lightest team in the tournament.

In the semi-finals Valparaiso was the opponent and it was the fastest game of the series ending with Rensselaer on the long end of a 7-5 score. This victory entitled the team to enter the finals against Whiting in which game they were defeated by their heavier opponents due more to our physical exhaustion rather than their superior play.

Captain Harmon was rewarded for his all around play by being placed on the "First All-Sectional Team."

Wright was the bulwark of the defense and Rensselaer was never defeated by a large score. Tilton's aggressiveness made him a valuable factor, especially when the team was tiring. Jay and Paulus alternated at floor guard and their speed was a large factor in the team's success. Michaels is a comer and displayed good form in the tournament.

La Verne Paulus was elected captain for next year.

Track in 1922

Last year the Rensselaer, Monticello and Delphi Field and Track Meet was held for the first time in several years. This was hailed with delight by a great number of students who were interested in track work. The three high schools contributed to a general fund of seventy-five dollars ($75) with which to buy a large silver cup. This cup, to become the property of one school, must be won three successive years by that school. Delphi was successful last year. There is also a silver loving cup given for the winning relay team. This cup becomes the property of the school winning the relay race. Delphi, again, was successful in winning this cup.

Rensselaer acted as host last year, while this year Delphi holds that position. Next year Monticello will have its turn. The three schools take turn about in holding this meet.

Rensselaer, this year, will have three field and track meets and several men are expected to go to the state meet. The first meet will be held at Donovan, April 22, the second will be the R. M. D. at Delphi, April 29, and the third, the sectional, at Rensselaer, May 13. The State meet, at Earlham College, of Richmond, will be held two weeks later. The sectional is looked forward to as one of the big events of the year. Such schools as Rochester, Peru, and Logansport will be represented. There will be about a hundred entries for this meet. All the events will be closely contested and Rensselaer is looking forward to getting its full share of the points. This meet will be held on the Dunlap race course which, for a dirt track, is considered one of the fastest in the state. The field events will be held in the paddock.

This year Rensselaer has had a wealth of material to pick from and has a well balanced team. The men have trained faithfully and the spirit shown cannot be beat anywhere. In all the events the men have shown exceptional ability and the chances of Rensselaer coming through with a good record are better than in any of the other sports in which we have been engaged during the year. The record of the basketball squad must be sustained and the track squad has cheerfully taken the burden of this.

The future of track in R. H. S. is assured by the number of lower classmen who came out for this year's team. They will in future years be the men who will fight for the honors of old R. H. S.

The seniors, who will pass out of R. H. S. athletics this spring, will be with the school in spirit and ready to back any athletic movement. The school we have fought for, and learned to love, will be the school others, after us, must fight for, and they too will see old R. H. S. in future years as the one and only one school in the world. SWEENEY, Capt. 1922.

Senior Team

"Champs"

F. Stuart, McColly, Folger,

McAleer, Merica, Weiss, Capt.: Barber, Worden

Class teams were organized soon after the season opened. To determine the champions of the school a tournament was arranged. Each team played eight games, at least two games were played with each of the other classes. At the end of the tournament the Seniors had played nine games, and won all of them. The standing of the team was thus 1000.


Vote the Ballot and Stay Home
The Light that Lies
Katy did!!
Ding! Dong! Dass it!!
Sure Wonder!
"Tom"
"Evolutionary?!!"
Our "Dear" Stay
Backin-'18 Member?

KOS

First Prize—A QUESTION OF SEX

Two negro quartermaster privates were standing on Trafalgar Square, a few weeks before the Armistice as a battalion of Scotch Highlanders passed. They watched the column approach without a word of comment, so great was their amazement at a Scotch soldier's uniform. After the battalion passed, one negro turned to the other and said:

"Nigger, what wuz dat?"

"I dunno, lesting they wuz soljers."

"What gits me is dis, dey wan't men, 'cause dey was wearing skirts, an' dey ain't wimmen, 'cause dey had whiskers."

The other negro's face brightened, then he said: "You is a po' fool! 'Course dey wan't men, and de wan't wimmen. Dey wuz one of dem Middlesex Regiments we done heard so much about."

Second Prize—A WINNER

A young but exceptionally brilliant professor in a Western College was dismissed from the faculty because of his inordinate betting. The president, interested in his career, secured him a position in an Eastern college. To the president there he wrote: "The young man has a promising future, and anything you can do to cure him of betting will be a benefit to society."

The professor went East, and was cordially received. Conversation had proceeded but a few moments when he said to the president, "I'll bet you seventy-five dollars you have a wart between your shoulder blades."

The president hesitated. "Young man," he said, "I never bet; but just to teach you a lesson I will take you up."

He thereupon proved to the young man's satisfaction that he was in error, and the professor paid the seventy-five.

The president wrote West relating the incident, concluding—"I hope that I have cured him."

The other wrote back: "I fear the case is hopeless. The very day he left here he bet me one hundred dollars that he could make you take off your shirt."

Solicitous Johnny

"Johnny, I'm afraid I'll not see you in heaven," said the father to his errant son.

"Why, what have you been doing now, pop?"—Tar Baby.

Her Plan

Eight-year-old Margaret, who dislikes dish-washing and bed-making, has given much anxious thought to the problems of domestic life. A caller asked her what she meant to do when she grew up.

"Oh, get married!" she answered.

"But suppose nobody asks you?"

"Then I shall ask somebody," she replied, decidedly. "My mind is made up. I shall be married and have six children, four white ones, and two black ones to do the work!"

Look-a-Here!

I had a date the
Other night. And I
Tried to kiss her.
She very coldly
Requested me to
Leave. I did.
On another party
I behaved like
A gentleman; I
Kept my distance
From the young
Lady, and when I
Left she requested
That I should not
Come again and
Remarked that I
Was too slow for
Her, which all goes
To prove that
Barnum was correct.

—Syracuse Orange Peel.

A Warm Kitten

Bobby, aged four, was contentedly stroking his cat in front of the fireplace. Soon the cat began to purr loudly, and Bobby was seen to rise suddenly and, seizing her by the tail, begin dragging her away from the fire, to the accompaniment of frantic protests on the part of the cat.

"You mustn't hurt your kittie, Bobby," said his mother.

"I've got to get her away from this fire, mamma," said Bobby. "She's beginning to boil!"

Knuttley—"Would you like to come to a lecture on the heart and lungs tonight?

Sappley—"I'm sorry, but I don't care for organ recitals.

Breach of Etiquette

"So there was a gap in the conversation?"

"Yes. We were all yawning."

The Influence

The greater part of Farmer Timpkin's small farm was not tillable, and to eke out a living friend wife's hens had to be drawn on heavily for eggs. Neighboring farmers were puzzled at the Timpkins family arising each morning at an unseemly early hour. Al Jones, upon meeting Doug Timpkins one day, questioned the boy. "Well, to tell you the truth," says Doug, "mother feeds us so many eggs we have to get up to crow."


Oh Skinny!
Yell
Fish!
Brrrrr!
"His Master's Voice"
"Bone-Crusher"
"Howdy! Freddie"
Fat Fifteen
Beans.
Frosh! ha!

The Little Stranger

A Wall Street broker was the father of a small family which he rarely was able to see as he was too engrossed in making a fortune. One night, however, he was to stay home and take care of the several young offspring alone. The next morning his wife asked him if he underwent any difficulties.

"Oh," he said, "I got them all to bed O. K. except that little redheaded one. I had to lick her before she'd go."

"Why, John!" his wife exclaimed. "That isn't our child. She lives across the street!"

Supplemental Brain

She was a
Brainy girl
And so every time
He took her out
They said
He had a good head
On his shoulders.
—Stanford Chaparral.

Borrowed

While a recently married traveling man was on the road his wife sent him a snapshot of herself holding her sister's baby in her arms. He showed it to an old darkey porter he had known in the hotel for years, who was noted for his wide grin and his knack of acquiring good tips. The porter studied the picture carefully, and then asked: "Is dat yo' baby"? When told it was his wife's nephew, the old man replied: "'Deed, yo' is certainly choicy, but I hopes yo' won't allus have to borrow 'em!"

Coises

Villian (laughing)—"Ha, ha! You are helpless, the old homestead belongs to me!"

Hero—"And where are the papers"?

"At the blacksmith's."

"You are having them forged."

Nay, nay. I am having them filed."—Princeton Tiger.

Convincing

The man had been in mission employ for a number of years, giving satisfactory service; but at last it was discovered that he had two wives, a very common thing in Korea.

It thus became the duty of the mission board to convince the man of his error and to persuade him to put away his second wife. However, he demanded a Bible statement to the effect that his course was wrong.

After some fruitless delay a good Korean brother announced that he had undisputable evidence that two wives were contrary to Bible theology, and thereupon read: "No man can serve two masters."

Where?

We went out to dine;
We went to a show;
We danced;
Then she said,
"Now where shall we go"?
—Syracuse Orange Peel.

Addition

Prisoner—"Good morning, Judge."

Judge—"How old are you"?

"Twenty-nine."

"You'll be thirty when you get out."—Chicago Phoenix.

Mike—"Say, Ike, if two in one is shoe-polish, and three in one is oil, what's four and one"?

Ike—"I don't know."

"Five. Ha! ha!"

Parsed

Prof.—"Parse 'Kiss.'"

Stude—"'Kiss' is a noun, generally used as a conjunction. It is never declined. It is not singular, and it is usually used in the plural. It agrees with me. It is more common than proper."—New York Medley.

An Alarming Event

A sudden noise shattered the silence with an insistence that would not be denied. The young woman on the bed stirred sleepily. The noise continued—it settled down into a throbbing, agonizing wail.

The woman's body gave a sudden twitch. She stared wide-eyed into the darkness. Realizing what it was, she jumped out of bed and sped to the little object on the other side of the room.

"My baby! My baby!" she cried, her arms outstretched. And, seizing her baby—her Baby Ben—she shut off the alarm and went back to sleep.

Her name was Irene,
She wore crepe-de-chine;
But you could see more Irene
Than you could crepe-de-chine.

The new minister had asked Al Jones to lead in prayer. It was Al's first experience, but, not wishing to disappoint his new pastor, he complied. Twenty minutes later found him still praying.

The congregation was becoming restless. Finally, from a deacon's pew, there came a loud and devout, "Amen."

Unbending his knees the supplicant exclaimed, "God bless you, deacon! That's the word I've been trying to think of ever since I started!"

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